PAPERS
OF
SHAKERS

16

NEW YORK
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1827

A
Book

Containg a number
of
Spiritual Communications;
from
Holy Savior the Mother Ann,
and
Others, to William Davis.

Copied Dec 23, 1847.

Words of the Holy Savior,
to William Davis.

O child, of my Love, think not that you are forsaken, or that the arm of my protection is withdrawn from you. But know ye that the good Angels of heaven are always present with you; and when your soul is brought to feel deep tribulation, they are always ready to comfort and bless you; because you are ever found walking humbly before the Lord your God.

And now I do greatly rejoice to bestow a short word of comfort on you; for it is my delight to comfort you, with my Love Blessing and Strength, and strengthen you with my strength.

O my Beloved! truly thou art owned of me, and in all your goings every where, I am able to say, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

And now I say unto you, "Press on, let nothing dismay you, or cause your courage to fail; for know ye that all things will come out right and just in the end. And they that endure the most mortification and tribulation in this Life, they shall see the most joy and true comfort, when they are called to their eternal home.

Truly thou art an Heir to of my Kingdom, and thy birthright, no one shall have; but for all thy faithful labors, I will return unto thee peace, and rest, and many good things. Now receive my Love & Blessing, and know that your spirit is truly owned of me, – the good Savior & Father of the faithful.

November 2, 1842.

From Mother Ann,
to
William Davis:

Written by,
Mother Molly.

Mother Molly says,

Now Brother William,
I have written just what Mother told me to write; she says she wants me to give you her Love and Blessing, and to tell you that you are her little child.

Yea, she says she owns you for one of her faithful little children, who wants and loves to do their holy Mother's will. Mother says, William you have aways been, a hard-working child, yea, it has always been your labor to get all the work done you could do;

and you have often went beyond your strength, and done more than you were really able to do.

I have Blest you many times when you were about your work, and you have felt my blessing in some measure; but I never blest you for working too hard, and going beyond your strength; nor I never will, for it is not right for any one to punish themselves unnecessarily. Altho' I reprove you for this, yet I love to see folks industrious and smart, and always do their duty: I can not own a lazy idle soul, for no lazy idle soul can never enter the Kingdom of heaven. The way, that I love to have my children do, is for every one to do their duty in all things, and not throw their work on an other one, that, which they ought to; this I do not approve of at all, there is a right way, and a wrong way in all things.

Mother says, now my little Boy, you will think, I have no doubt, that I talk simple to you; perhaps you may think that I have not told you much, but what you knew before; but I tell you these things to notice you, to let you know that I do love you; Little children most generally love to be noticed, you know.

Mother says, now my Little Boy, I will tell you what I want you to do; I want you to love my precious work more than you do, yea and it is my will, that you should labor for the power of God; yea, for the quickening power of God, for that is quicker than any any evil; it will overcome all evil: yea it is my will that you should labor for this gift, you can gain it if you will; Now my Little Boy, I will give you a pretty simple song.

Song.

I will be pretty kind, free, and clever
Yea, I will be Mother's simple, good little Babe
The holy vum el la ve cal la vum
I want the quickening power of Mother
Inde civ ve ha van te.
I will gain the power and gifts of Mother
De k de hook de k hook
O la O lo hol la van
Mother's work is pretty O how I love it!
K le ha ne voon k le ha na voon.
I love pretty Mother.

A Pretty Little Song,

from
Father William Davis
to
William Davis.

Now, Mother's little Boy, this is very simple I know, but Mother loves simple children, and she loves simple songs too.

O I will be pewty, pewty, pewty
O I will be simpe, simpe, simpe
Yea, simpe itte and low
In Mozes pewty, pewty work
I'll labor to be increasing
Lowly, lowly, lowly low.
O I will be itte and simpe and low, low
I love pewty Mozzo, I love pewty Mozze
Yea, and I love pretty Mozze's pretty gifts.

A Little Stone.

Given by Father James, to Brother William Davis.

This Little Stone has a word written on it from the Holy Savior, and Blessed Mother Ann:

Firstly, the Holy Savior says, I now send unto you by your Blessed Father James, a short word written on this Little Stone.

O hearken to my voice, ye lovely little One, ye draw near while I sound my word unto you, my Beloved little One. I will place a crown of rejoicing on your head; and I will clothe you with a Robe of my lasting Blessing: yea I say, Be ye comforted, and rejoice, in this great and glorious day;

wherein your Heavenly Father has condescended to notice his chosen people in so marvelous a manner. There never was such a day known before on the earth; blessings without measure are given to help the chosen of my delight; treasures without number have been sent unto them, to strengthen them on the path of their duty.

What a source of comfort, and everlasting Joy, is this to the lovely little Ones of my fold: the very richest bessings have been sent in abundance to the children of Zion; yea, those, who still inhabit the earth: is not this a matter of great thankfulness to the indwellers of my holy house on earth.

My little child, I desire you to receive this little notice with the Love and Blessing of your Holy and Blessed Savior: and know ye that I desire to comfort and bless you, because

you have stood firm through scenes of deep tribulation, my arm of Blessing and Protection I will extend over you, that you may be strong in days to come. Yea when sorrow and deep tribulation roll like torrents round and within your lovely borders, then stand ye firm and unshaken; rejoicing in the strength of him, who is able to deliver you, in days of your affliction. Beloved little one, receive this short notice with my increasing blessing.

Farewell, from the Holy Savior to his little child.

Blessed Mother Ann says, it is with delight I speak to you, ye lovely little One of mine; I have watched over you from the days of your youth, and I am well pleased with you; you have been faithful and true to my cause; I therefore desire you to receive my everlasting Love, and also my thanks for your faithfulness to strengthen my little gifts.

in my present manifestation to my dear children on earth.

When you enter my peaceful Kingdom, these shall shine like sparkling Gems, in your Robe, with which I will clothe you.

So receive this little notice from your loving and tender Mother, and be ye encouraged, for lo I will bless you in your Basket and your Store: and you shall daily receive a ministration right from the source of all good, to strengthen you while on your journey thro' time, and when days of sorrow and affliction roll on, then remember ye the word of your Mother, that you should be blessed in your Basket and in your Store.

Therefore be ye joyful, in all scenes of tribulation and affliction. Farewell in love, from Blessed Mother Ann, to her son. Written for Br Wm, Davis, as read by Father James. He also desires Br William to receive his love. Oct. 7, 1845.

Beautiful Gold Leaf.

This Leaf was shown to the Instrument for Brother William Davis; our Beloved Br. Andrew said he had brought it, from our Blessed Mother Ann, for the faithful little child, and he desires the Words, which are written on it, to be copied off this day. So I take my pen in hand to copy the words of our Blessed Mother Ann, to her beloved little one. Beloved Child receive these few words, with my warmest Love and Blessing; for I do truly bless every honest simple child, that stands firmly on the Rock of true Salvation: Yea, those that have laid their lives down, for the sake of the true Gospel which is spread in this Western Land. Beloved Child I count you one of these, so hearken and hear my word to you, at this present time; I have prepared a Mansion of Eternal Felicity & Peace for you;

for you have been faithful and true. So when you are called by the voice of the Most High, to leave your mortal body of clay and come unto me, then I will softly lead you thro' the door of this beautiful and heavenly Mansion, which I have prepared for you. Yea, and you shall be clad in a Robe that's pure and clean; and to Valleys Low I will lead you, to partake of the blessings, which flow so freely to comfort the faithful children of Zion, who have been faithful in time to lay up a treasure in heaven, to feast on, when called away by the voice of the Almighty Ruler of Heaven.

Now Beloved Little One, I wish you to know, that I do truly own and bless you, and forever and ever, my Love and Blessing shall rest upon you, yea, as a tender Mother, kind,

I will guard and protect you here in time, and lead your spirit with love most divine.

So I desire you to be cheerful, and think of that Eternal Mansion, which is prepared for all who do really strive to increase in the lovely way of Salvation andpeace. So now I desire you to receive my Love & Blessing. Farewell dear Beloved child; I never will forget the innocent lambs of my fold, O nay, O nay, in no wise, but I will gather them under my wings of protection and peace; there they shall feel the tender Love, of saints on earth, and saints in heaven above. Ended.

Oct, 11, 1846.

A Book, from the Savior.

Beloved Brother, says Father James, here is a little notice from me, to you, if you desire to have it; it is a Beautiful Little Book, written by the Beloved Savior; we have great many of these little Books among us, says Father James, and I feel to give you this one.

The beginning of the Book.

O hear ye, children of my name, yea all who desire to walk in my footsteps, and all who have faith in my holy way, come down into the Valley that's Lowly, where Life Everlasting is found, where the Holy Angels do pluck the sweet flowers of purity & peace.

Yea, Waters of sweet Repentance are flowing, and

the sweet Comforts do abound. I do truly invite you one and all to come, and be partakers of the divine treasures of heaven. And, now ye Beloved children, where there is pure Love, there is eternal peace; and where there is divine peace, there is divine wisdom.

So persevere, and increase in pretty love and union, and I, your Holy Savior, will dress you in beautiful garments, as white as the snow, and take you home in my lasting Kingdom of beauty. And there Holy Angels will comfort your souls with the sweet flowers of peace; yea, with divine Love, your spirits they will fill, and lead you to fountains of life, that never fail.

Yea, all who are faithful shall be led beyond the seas of trouble, where the Doves of your Mother, are as white as the snow, and are constantly singing.

Yea, peace be to all, who follow in the footsteps

of Blessed Mother Ann; yea, they shall be marked with her number, and the beautiful Crown of Glory shall be placed on their heads; and the beautiful path that's lovely and white, their feet ever shall walk.

But, Dear Children, 'tis the faithful that enjoy all these divine comforts; yea, the simple little children, who walk in the path of Love and sweet Union: and all who desire to be as those little children, let them come down in the valley that ever is green, where the love of their Mother will meet them in streams, to comfort, strengthen and nourish, their needy souls.

So come all my children, come under the wings of my protection, where I can protect you from satan, and his angels; yea, come ye, come ye, in obedience, there I will own and bless you, and ye shall be the Lambs of my lovely Vineyard,

and I will feed you with heavenly Manna, that your souls may live; yea, and I will give you to drink, the pure wine of heaven.

So be of good cheer, for my Blessings shall be with you day and night, O my beloved little few! End of the Book.

Father James says, here are a few little Songs, written at the end of the Book.

Song.

O march ye on your way
To heaven, rejoicing, rejoicing
Through this vale of sorrow

Come holy love and fill my soul
Come freedom too and thro' me roll
That I may be so little and low
Bless'd Mother's love thro' me flow
Now I am fill'd with Mother's Love
It is flowing from the worlds above
O children ant you happy and free
In this Holy Jubilee

Song

Shout, shout alleluia
O ye faithful children
Join ye hand in hand
Marching all in order
The Angels are inviting
The heavens are ringing
We enter in with music & singing
Holy anco Anne va va van.

Song.

O children persever, through
Floods, sorrow, grief or fear
Though, tribulation deep on you rolls
Stand ye firm on Zion's Rock
And the Gospel sound sound aloud
The Nations of the Earth.

March march ye
In the lowly vale
Where Joy and Peace
Never Never fail.

The heavens are ringing

The gates are with [illegible] ringing

Help [illegible] as we can.

A Beautiful Stone,

Given for Brother William Davis.

On this Stone is written dear little child, be ye of good cheer; for lo the many blessings of heaven around you do flow, to cheer and comfort you, while under sorrow and affliction: So rejoice and give thanks unto God, for lo his beloved Son has come to reign with us.

O Dear Little One, hearken, and hear the words of comfort, which is for you at this time: sound aloud your Holy Mother's name, in shouts of Joy and gladness, for that lovely and divine peace, and comfort which you enjoy on earth; yea do praise her holy name forevermore, that you have found true salvation, everlasting peace and Joy.

O dear Brother, it is my delight to comfort the honest, the upright and the pure; yea to encourage them to press forward to the city of Peace and Joy. O what a glorious day on earth, what a privilege you souls do enjoy! nothing to do, only to walk in obedience divine will of your Heavenly Parents. O is it not a great privilege to you on earth. O do not be discouraged, for when you leave the earth, if you are faithful, you shall rest in Glorious mansions of peace and true comfort; yea your souls shall feast on the rich blessings of heaven.

Draw near, O my faithful servant, draw near and receive your reward of true peace, and divine love. Dear Br. please accept of my tender Love and Blessing in a little verse, written here from good Father Hand, to Brother William.

Verse.

O hear the voice of one who is saying
Your time is passing do not be delaying
But on your way do be moving
Ev'ry Moment be well improving
Your Blessed Mother's Love is freely flowing
To help you onward that you may be going
To the Happy Mansion above
Yea to reign in Glorious peace and Love.

Words of Comfort.

Cheer up and be encouraged my faithful little child, I am your holy Mother, and my arm of strength is stretched over you, to guide you thro' tribulation's dark vale; yea to mountains of love you shall fly, and feast and never die, yea with me you shall go, to the lovely Mansions, when done with the transient scenes of time. O dear little one think not that I have left you alone, for my love and my blessing do flow, to guide you thro' the dark vale here below, where you can feast and live and rejoice forevermore.

O how happy is the soul that can go to the valley low, and feast on the heavenly blessings that flow, O yea how pretty they be, to gather these heavenly blessings so free, yea, they are daily owned of me; O do receive this from me

as free as I give it unto thee. O yea receive my warmest Love and tender Blessing; for I do bestow it on thee.

From Mother Wisdom,
to Brother William Davis. Oct. 22 1846.

A Beautiful Silver Ball,

from the Holy Savior,

to Br William Davis.

On the Ball is written, my lovely little son, will you receive this small notice from me, your Holy Savior: you are worthy to be crowned with my blessing, yea and I will give you a Robe of eternal beauty; so receive my comfort and my

and my strength, and know that I am the Savior of Israel, and in my Heavenly Father's own time I will redeem my people.

Beloved little one, hearken to my word, the time hasteneth nigh, when the God of heaven will bring to pass many strange things; and O that the children that be of this fold, would be preparing for that eventful day; yea that their light may so shine, that the children of sin may see your good works, and thereby glorify your Heavenly Father. It is the will of your Eternal Father, that Zion's children be preparing for the work that is at hand.

Now my lovely little child receive this notice with a Savior's true love.

From the Holy Savior to Brother William Davis

Decr 20, 1846.

Beatiful Picture.

On this I have written that, which I think will be interesting to you; here is a beautiful picture of the habitation of the ancient Prophets: we dwell in the low valley of wisdom and peace, where continually flow the streams of contentment and comfort; surrounded with the trees of life, we know nought, but to do the will of our Heavenly Parents.

Here is a beautiful Garden, it is filled with many sweet flowers, and much heavenly fruit: we often resort to this beautiful place to cheer our spirits; we wash and bathe in the refreshing streams of contentment, which flow through the midst of this beautiful Garden; It is adorned with heavenly grapes, which beautify the faithful soul; these, you may look at as often as you feel to, and you may gather of this heavenly fruit, and beautiful flowers

which will be sweet to your soul: and for your faith and confidence in the simple Gifts of Mother, you will have many heavenly ministrations, which will be cheering to you in time, and when you are released from earth, you can with joy and thankfulness bless your pretty Mother, with a far greater degree of thankfulness, than you can feel while in the body.

I know that you feel thankful, and daily bless your Parents in heaven, for the many rich blessings you daily feel, and are enjoying.

Receive with this my best Love, which I daily feel flowing to Mother's children.

To William Davis Prophet Daniel

Gold Leaf.

On which is written these words, "From the

Beloved Simon Peter".

Much Beloved Brother I esteem this a great privilege to communicate a few words to you; truly I have the advantage of you, I have often seen your face, but you have never seen me; Nevertheless we are children of the same "Parentage, united to the fountain of Love and sweet Union, which feels of more importance to me than any thing I can think of, to have a pretty to watch over me, and guard me from danger.

Dear Brother I often see and feel the good, by which you are influenced, I often come where you are to bless you, and I always find you engaged with all your might and strength spiritual and

temporal, build up every thing that is good, and destroy the evil, and on such ones Mother does delight to bestow her pretty little simple Gifts; for in such vessels do flow honor and strength; yea that which does ornament the Temple of Zion on earth.

There is nothing so precious and lovely, as those who are wholy given up to walk the pretty path of self-denial and virtue. Much Beloved One you are greatly blessed with the enjoyment of temporal things, which causes you to rejoice, and feel exceeding thankful, for the many blessings, which you daily enjoy from the heavens above.

Beloved Brother, I love to feel Mother's Love and so do you, It makes me rejoice and give thanks to my Parents in heaven; for by their mercy and tender love, have I been made partaker of the Joys of heaven, where endless comforts flow.

Dear Brother, be encouraged, and move on in the pretty way, and work, in which you are engaged; though tribulation you have had to feel, and still will have to pass thro' bodily affliction, which has been your lot for some time past; notwithstanding all this, you have borne it with patience, knowing that these things would have an end some time: I mention this, because I want the afflicted to know that they are not unnoticed by spirits in heaven.

If we could see each other face to face, I could tell you many things which have taken place; you will yet see many things which are strange and wonderful to behold! For great has been the outpouring of the Spirit on earth, and great will be the increase of the same.

And while you journey thro' time below, the blessings of heaven to you shall flow, to comfort you when trials you meet.

Now I will draw to a close, and give you my best Love and Blessing, give a good portion of it to your Lot, and as many more as you may feel to; for my love does freely flow to all mother's children, on earth, & in heaven.

Farewell in Love, a friend and well-wisher to all my Brethren and Sisters in time

Written to William Davis Jun,

December 25, 1845.

Beautiful Leaf of Life.

for Brother William Davis, with these few lines written thereon:

Beloved little child, fear ye not when raging storms around you roll, for know ye that I am your friend, and my protecting wings of Love are around you daily; and I will clothe you with meekness and love, and crown you with peace and joy, that you may rejoice in the days of sorrow and affliction.

O do rejoice, O thou beloved little child! for this is the day of rejoicing: clap your hands and be joyful, and drink freely of your good wine, for thou art one of her faithful little sons, and freely does she bless you with her little simple gifts.

So fear ye not, for you shall be protected, and

the enemy shall touch you not.

So now my word to you does end. O do receive my love.

This beautiful Leaf was brought by Father William, from the Holy Saviour.

February 21, 1847.

Ball of Love & Strength,

from the Holy Savior & Blessed Mother Ann,

to Brother William Davis, on this Ball is written, Beloved Little One we delight to bestow this small notice upon you, believing you will thankfully receive it, as the love and notice of your heavenly Parents.

O yea, our holy strength we give to comfort and bless you while on the shore of time you live, we will comfort and bless you, O then take courage and be strong while trying scenes surround you, Know then the pure angelic throng, with heavenly love will bless you.

So in love receive this little notice, from your Blessed Parents.

March 15, 1846.

Father David to William Davis.

Father says, William, I write these few lines to you in love, for I want to bless you, and Mother says she wants you to feel it too, for it is the blessing of your tender father. Mother says she wants you to know that she loves you and owns you as her little child, and she says she wants you to know she has a pretty home prepared for you, yea, and a pretty crown too, that you have gained by your faithful labors, and daily crossbearing.

O, Mother says it is my delight to bless the faithful. Mother says, O if souls could only sense the everlasting life and peace, there is for their souls, if they will only take up their cross and be faithful in this world, those that have a privilege, they would not feel like any requirement

was too hard. Again, Mother says, I wish your souls could be awakened to sense it.

Father says, to thee I give my everlasting blessing and Love.

This little verse is from Mother, to William Davis.

O keep your lamp burning bright
And let it be a shining light
Dont let any evil blind your sight
But work away with all your might.

Beautiful Plate.

O how lovely and pleasant are borders of the Holy Selan! It is surrounded with many heavenly and precious Gifts to cheer and comfort the faithful: And it is the delight of many holy Angels to comfort the Lambs of Mothers fold, and to help them fortify the walls of Zion, and make her fortress strong, that she may stand unmoved, when sweeping winds do blow.

On this Beautiful Plate is engraven, my Holy Love, as a token of my blessing to you.

From Father Jesus.

My dear Little One, come gather near and hear the voice of your Holy Father; for lo I am your father; and to you I will send a Box of holy power and sword victory; that you my little One shall be protected from the rolling dangers that shall surround the earth;

Brought by Brother Andrew for Brother William Davis. May 16, 1845.

From the Holy Savior.

A Box with 4 Jewels, to Brother William Davis, with my warmest love and blessing my little child.